

## Testing the Waters [Reddie Edition]

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## Testing the Waters [Reddie Edition]

by [Ursula Haldane](#)

### Summary

Putting a pair of sexy panties in with clothes to give to your friend is totally a joke, at least as far as Richie is concerned. No sublimation involved, honest. [Eddie Lives & Moves to LA AU]

### Notes

Porn Libs: a phrasal template that allows one to substitute names and setting details to reuse a porn scenario for multiple fandoms and pairings. So if this pairing isn't doing it, check in the series page for another more to your taste.

It was just supposed to be a joke. A little teasing to lighten the mood after the awful day they had had. Richie and Eddie arrived at Richie's house with poor Eddie covered in disgusting muck from their latest tour of the best places in LA according to Richie. Richie, being by far the cleaner of the two, conceded the first shower without prompting while Eddie grumbled his thanks.

Richie even generously left a bundle of clean clothes by the bathroom door with what he thought would be a funny surprise that would give Eddie something to have a nice rant about, lifting his spirits. Settling on the couch in front of the tv, Richie waited for the

fireworks.

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Hearing the water turn off, Richie smirked to himself imagining Eddie's initial reaction but when no yell came Richie frowned.

A light cough from the doorway had Richie whipping his head round to see Eddie standing there with his compact, muscular body bare and damp save for a pair of bright red panties.

They were a confection of silk and lace with a line of ruffles contrasting nicely with Eddie's light tan skin. His sparse body hair only served to make the sight all the more tempting. Richie's mouth went impossibly dry as his blood headed south.

All he could manage was a dry rasp barely above a whisper, "Eddie."

Finally tearing his eyes from his friend's delectable body, Richie looked Eddie in the eyes and caught his look of smug satisfaction before he said lightly, "Yes, Richie?"

The teasing challenge in his friend's voice spurred Richie up off the couch and into Eddie's space crowding him back against the door jam.

"Eds," rumbled out of Richie's throat questioningly with his hands not quite touching. Eddie arched off the jam pressing into Richie in one long sensuous roll.

"What? Don't you like them, Richie?" Eddie all but purred locking eyes with his friend.

With a growl, Richie closed the scant distance between them sweeping his hands down Eddie's flanks and pulling him into a searing kiss. It was wet and hot as Richie pressed Eddie back against the doorway all the while running his hands along the frilly edges of the panties.

"Fuck, Eddie," Richie said with feeling when he pulled back for air, "You're so fucking pretty."

Richie promptly kissed away the stunned look that that declaration brought, before tearing himself away from Eddie completely.

Confusion had barely registered on Eddie's face before Richie was on his knees sliding his hands up Eddie's legs settling on his thighs with his thumbs caressing just under the hem of his panties.

Richie locked eyes with Eddie once more before pressing his face to the red fabric straining to contain Eddie's erection knocking his glasses askew.

Eddie let out a moan as Richie breathed warm, moist air into the crotch of his panties before mouthing at his cock through the fabric.

"Oh God, Richie," moaned Eddie as he brought up his hands threading his fingers into Richie's hair.

Finally, Richie worked his way up to the darkened patch where Eddie's precum had soaked into the panties and laved at the spot with his tongue earning a sharp, appreciative tug on his hair. Richie hummed and then sucked fully at the head drawing a taste of Eddie through the fabric all while holding Eddie's hips steady so that he could not buck into his mouth.

"Please, babe. Please," Eddie begged as Richie pulled away again, batting his friend's hands away before seizing his hips and flipping him around.

"Not until I've had my fill of you in these panties," Richie rejoindered with a smirk which was met with a huffed laugh until he leaned in and nipped at the nearest buttcheek.

"Hey!"

"Sorry, Spaghedward," Richie said, not sounding sorry at all as he reached up and grasped two handfuls of Eddie's downright mouthwatering ass giving them a nice long grope before spreading the cheeks and running his thumbs down the crack looking for his hole.

"Wha-," was all that Eddie was able to say before Richie leaned in and licked wetly at his

cloth-covered hole.

“Hhnaagah,” said Eddie as Richie continued to lick and suck at his hole through the fabric.

Richie was in heaven pressed between Eddie’s cheeks. But when Eddie arched and canted his hips back Richie had to press the heel of his hand into his erection to keep from cumming at the evidence of Eddie’s eager enjoyment.

Standing abruptly, Richie let out a little chuckle at the whine of protest from Eddie but without fully taking his hands off of him he began to herd his friend towards the couch while stripping off his shirts and undoing his khakis.

When they reached the couch, Eddie went to slip off the red panties but Richie grabbed his hands and used his hold on them to draw Eddie into a forceful and wet kiss that left him breathless and panting.

“Leave them,” Richie growled as he pulled back. “I’m going to make you cum in those pretty panties.”

“Jesus.”

“No, Richie.”

Eddie laughed, “You dork.”

“Now, get on the couch babe.”

“Sir, yes sir,” Eddie quipped before getting on the couch facing the back with his knees spread wide and inviting the red panties stretched taut over his ass.

Giving Eddie’s ass a light slap, Richie leaned over to the side table and fished out a bottle of lotion. With two fingers coated, he used the other hand to pull aside the panties and teased at Eddie’s damp pucker.

"Richie, come on," Eddie insisted right before one of Richie's long fingers pushed into him causing him to moan and clench.

"Relax babe," Richie murmured.

With a huff, Eddie did just that and Richie pressed both lotion covered fingers into him moving them in and out looking for just the right spot. . .

Eddie let out a heartfelt moan and Richie grinned.

After fingering Eddie for a minute, Richie withdrew his fingers and snagged the lotion again to coat his newly freed cock.

Grabbing the panties once again, Richie lined his cock up to Eddie's hole without pushing in, "Are you ready, babe?"

"Damn it, Richie! Now!"

And with that Richie pressed in as Eddie bore down.

It would have been easier to fuck Eddie if he wasn't wearing the panties, but Richie loved the sight of all that silky material rucked up to bare Eddie's hole being spread wide on Richie's cock.

"You are so fucking pretty," Richie praised while thrusting into his friend with abandon, "So pretty when I'm fucking you, Eddie. You should always be wearing panties so that I know that just under your prissy clothes there is a pretty present for me to unwrap. All for me. All mine."

Eddie seemed incapable of doing anything but moaning and whining and shivering through Richie's little speech as he thrust back to meet him.

When Richie felt close, he leaned forward and reached for Eddie's cock still trapped inside the panties.

“Cum for me Eddie,” and with no more prompting, Eddie came inside his panties.

As soon as Eddie relaxed from his orgasm, Richie pulled out, and with a few rough pulls on his cock he also came on Eddie’s soiled panties.

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Once they had both caught their breath, Richie and Eddie stood up by the couch. Richie shucked off the rest of his clothes before flopping naked onto the couch leaving Eddie to remove his cum-soaked panties far more gingerly.

“You’re a fucking animal, Richie.”

“Mmm,” was Richie’s only response until Eddie had freed himself from the ruined panties when he dragged the now naked Eddie down onto the couch for a snuggle.

Pressed skin to skin laid out on the couch Eddie asked, “Did you plan for this to happen? When you gave me the panties with the other clean clothes?”

Richie doesn’t answer right away, luxuriating in the feeling of Eddie against him before admitting, “It was just supposed to be a joke, something that we could laugh about.”

Eddie went completely still in Richie’s arms.

“But,” Richie continues, “I can’t deny that I’d thought about it before, fantasized about you wearing panties. So, I guess, subconsciously I was testing the waters so to speak.”

Eddie seemed to melt back into Richie, warm and pleased.

“Well, I hope you have other pairs because I don’t think these ones are ever going to be the same again,” Eddie joked.

Richie hummed and pulled Eddie close, “Oh don’t worry, there are plenty more where those came from.”

The End.

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